

The Charlotte Democrat

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THE CHARLOTTE DEMOCRAT,
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J. P. McCOMBS, M. D.,
Dentist.
Office in Brown's building, up stairs, opposite Charlotte Hotel.
Jan. 1, 1891.

DR. M. A. BLAND,
Dentist.
No. 21 TRYON STREET.
Jan. 3, 1891.

BURWELL & WALKER,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office in Law Building.
Jan. 1, 1891.

OSBORNE & MAXWELL,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office in State and Federal Courts.
Jan. 1, 1891.

JONES & TILLET,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office in State and Federal Courts.
Jan. 1, 1891.

CLARKSON & DUL,
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CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office in State and Federal Courts.
Jan. 1, 1891.

BASON & BROWN,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office in State and Federal Courts.
Jan. 1, 1891.

BOYNE & BADGER,
Leading Jewelers,
SOUTH TRYON ST., CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office in McAllen building, over First National Bank, opposite Central Hotel.
Feb. 6, 1891.

HUGH W. HARRIS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office first door west of Court House.
Jan. 4, 1891.

JAS. ARDREY BELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Careful attention given to all legal business.
Office Law Building, No. 6.
Jan. 10, 1891.

DR. GEO. V. GRAHAM,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Practice Limited to the
EYE, EAR AND THROAT.
Jan. 1, 1891.

JOHN FARRIOR,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
DIAMONDS, WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVER AND SILVER PLATED WARE.
Special attention given to Fine Watch Repairing.
March 28, 1891.

HOFFMAN & WHITE,
Dentists,
No. 7 WEST TRYON STREET,
Charlotte, N. C.
Office over Barwell & Dunn's Drug Store.
Oct. 3, 1890.

WATCHES! WATCHES!
You will find at Hales's Jewelry Store a fine assortment of
Gold and Silver Watches
At very low figures.
Fine Watch Repairing a specialty. All work warranted.
Sept. 5, 1890. A. HALES.

THE STAR MILLS,
Charlotte, N. C.,
Manufactures best Corn Meal and Mill Feed, and deals in all kinds of Grain.
The Mill is situated near the Railroad crossing on East Trade Street.
Nov. 11, 1890. W. M. CROWELL.

The Last Look.
To fully appreciate the following lines you must have bent over your own dear child, sweetly asleep in Jesus and ready to join the heavenly chorists. Heaven is a lovelier, surer place than earth, and there the little angels are safe and happy forever. The poem was written by Edwin W. Fuller, of Louisiana, N. C. It was written upon the death of his little daughter Ethel, and is dedicated to his wife—R. N. K. *Our Living and Our Dead.*

Do not fasten the lid of the coffin yet,
Let me have a long look at the face of my pet;
Please all quit the chamber, and pull to the door,
And leave me alone with my darling one more.

Is this little Ethel, so cold and so still?
Beat, beat, breaking her heart against God's will;
Remember, O Christ, Thou didst dread Thine own cup,
And while I drink mine, let Thine arm bear me up.

But the moments are fleeting, I must stamp on my brain
Each dear little feature, for never again
Can I touch her; and only God measures how much
Affliction, a mother convicts by her touch.

Oh! dear little head; Oh! dear little hair,
So well, so golden, so soft and so fair;
Will I never more smooth it! Oh! help me my God,
To bear this worst stroke of the chastening rod.

Those bright little eyes that used to feign sleep,
Or sparkle so merrily, played up and down,
Closed forever; and yet they seemed closed with a sigh,
As if for our sake, she regretted to die.

And that dear little mouth, so warm and so soft,
Always willing to kiss you, no matter how oft;
Cold and rigid! without the least tremor of breath;
How could you claim Ethel, O! pitiless death?

Her hands! no—'twill kill me, to think how they were
Through my daily existence, a tissue of love;
Each finger a print upon memory's page,
That will brighten, thank God! and not fade with my age.

Sick or well they were ready at every request
To amuse us. Sweet hands! they deserve a sweet rest;
Their last little trick was to wipe "Bopeep's" eye,
Their last little gesture, to wave us good-bye.

Little feet! little feet, how dark the heart's gloom,
Where your patten is hushed in that desolate room;
For Oh! 'twas a slight sweet beyond all compare
To see little "Frisky" rock back in her chair.

Oh! Father, have mercy and give Thy grace,
To see through this crown, the smile on Thy face;
To feel that this lesson is sent for the best,
And to learn from my darling, a lesson of rest.

Seaweed is now made into a tough paper, which takes the place of window glass. When colored the effect is similar to stained or painted glass.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.
By virtue of an order of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Mecklenburg county, made in the case of Hugh W. Harris, Administrator of E. L. Markey, deceased, against F. L. Markey and others, I will sell to the highest bidder, at public auction, at the Court House door in Charlotte, on Monday the 30th day of August, A. D. 1891, a LOT in the city of Charlotte, on the east side of North Poplar street, between 7th and 8th streets, fronting about 50 feet on Poplar street and extending back towards Church street about 176 feet, and being the Lot conveyed by E. Ritterhoff and wife to Ella L. Markey by Deed registered in this county in Book 49, page 570.

Terms will be made known on day of sale.

HUGH W. HARRIS,
Administrator and Commissioner.
July 3, 1891.

EXECUTION SALE.
By virtue of an execution in my hands issued from the Superior Court of Wayne county, State of North Carolina, in the case of W. L. Cochran to use of M. W. Caldwell vs. J. H. Caldwell, I will sell on Monday, the 3rd day of August, 1891, at the Court House door in Charlotte, N. C., all the right, title and interest of the said J. H. Caldwell in and to the following tracts of land lying in Crab Orchard Township, Mecklenburg county, N. C.: First Tract, adjoining lands of J. E. Caldwell, J. L. Query and others, containing one hundred and ninety-two (192) acres. Second Tract, adjoining the first tract and containing fifty-three (53) acres. The interest of the said J. H. Caldwell in said Tracts of Land being a one-seventh interest, and both Tracts being subject to the life estate of Mrs. Sevens Caldwell. Terms of sale cash.

JAS. A. EELL,
Commissioner.
June 26, 1891.

SALE OF LAND.
By virtue of a Decree of the Superior Court of Mecklenburg county in the case of R. Barringer against W. G. Maxwell and others, known as the "David Parks Tract," at public auction, at the Court House door in the city of Charlotte, on Monday the third day of August, 1891, at 12 o'clock, all that body of LAND in Morning Star township, containing two hundred and eight acres, joining the "Baker Mill Tract," and known as the Honoria Maxwell's "Home Place." Terms of sale, cash.

JAS. A. EELL,
Commissioner.
June 26, 1891.

State of North Carolina—Mecklenburg Co. Superior Court.
M. A. Brem, Plaintiff, against D. P. Hutchison, Adelle W. Hutchison, Annie Parks Hutchison, Saline Hutchison, Martha M. Moore, Sallie C. Alexander, A. C. First Tract, adjoining lands of J. E. Caldwell, J. L. Query and others, containing one hundred and ninety-two (192) acres. Second Tract, adjoining the first tract and containing fifty-three (53) acres. The interest of the said J. H. Caldwell in said Tracts of Land being a one-seventh interest, and both Tracts being subject to the life estate of Mrs. Sevens Caldwell. Terms of sale, cash.

JAS. A. EELL,
Commissioner.
June 26, 1891.

Seasonable and Cheap.
Just think of a Woman's Dongola Button Shoe with a Pat Tip for \$1 a pair, all leather. Yes, we have them. For \$1.25 and \$1.50 we sell you a real nice one and warrant every pair. If you see our Woman's Fine Button and Lace Shoe for \$2? If not, you have not seen the best. These shoes were made in a great hurry for the season because we are giving people a better shoe than they can buy elsewhere for the same money. Our sales have been large, but we keep them in stock so that we can fill your order. Ladies' Lace Shoes stand unrivalled—broad Soles, low, flat Heels—just the ideal shoe for any lady who wants just comfort, all for \$1.50. Buy one pair and you will have no more.

A big stock of Oxford Ties just received. We start them at 75 cents a pair, a nice one with a Diamond Tip, better quality at \$1, \$1.50, &c. Good values in every pair. Our Young Mens' for \$2 is a bumper; it is the best on the market and there is none nicer, in all shapes and styles, both in Congress and Lace—if you have not seen it come and buy a pair. Don't forget we are selling the best Home-Made Shoes made in this country, both in High Cut and Crepe-soled and Brogans. Our stock is full and new. If you will always see us we will do you good.

We are still selling the "Elkin Woolen Mills." We take your Wool and give you in exchange Jeans, Blankets, Linsey, Flannel; or Yarn, and you get good, honest, home-made goods. These Mills have many advantages to offer their customers this season—one is, they now have a railroad to their door, so that you (as well as we) will be relieved of the worry of getting your goods to the door. This season to this season send us all your goods to get your goods back in good time. Later in the season the Mills are crowded and your goods come back slower. Market price paid for Wool, in cash.

GRAY & BARNHART.
June 13, 1891.

STILL IN THE LEAD!
A. C. HUTCHISON & CO.,
(Next to Wadsworth's Stables)
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Have the largest and best stock of Carriages, Buggies, Spring Wagons, Carts, &c., ever brought to the city.

New Goods arriving daily. Two car loads now on the way.

A large lot of Studebaker Farm Wagons always in stock. Read the following:
A. C. Hutchison & Co.—It was in 1883 that I bought my Studebaker Wagon. It is the best wagon I ever saw. Have had a great deal of experience with wagons, but "The Studebaker" is the lightest running and most durable I have ever used.

M. A. WALTERS,
Hope, Union Co., N. C.
April 10, 1891.

GOOD HARNESS.
It is always economy to get GOOD HARNESS. Experience teaches that no Harness made can excel for durability, service and handsomeness that made here in Charlotte by
W. E. SHAW & CO.
We use only first-class material and employ none but skilled and competent workmen. Every set that goes out of my shop is complete and perfect in all respects. An immense line of
Harness,
Bridles,
Saddles,
Blankets,
Whips, &c.,
In Stock. Call and see us before buying anything in the Harness line.
We also carry a full line of Carts and Buggies.
W. E. SHAW & CO.
April 25, 1891.

FIGURES DO NOT LIE.
I advertise the largest stock of FURNITURE in the State, and the lowest prices of any dealer North or South.

READ THESE PRICES:
A Rattan Body Baby Carriage. Wire Wheels, only \$7 50
Genuine Antique Oak Bed Room Suit, (10 pieces), 35 00
Warranted Frame Wood Polish Parlor Suit, (6 pieces), 35 00
Antique Oak Sideboard, with large glass, Staining and varnishing, 15 75
Antique Oak High Back Wood Seat Rockers, 5 75
Mexican Grass Hammocks, large size, Mosquito Canopies, with Frames ready to hang, 3 00
Bamboo Esels, 5 feet high, Ladies' Rattan Rockers, 2 50
Antique Oak Center Tables, 16 inches square top, 1 50
Holland Window Shades, Dodo Fringe and Spring Rollers, 50 00
Plaid Spring Bows (Carpet Seat), 3 00
Sterling Spring, 7 stops, Walnut Case, 5 00
Sterling Piano, 7 1/2 octaves, Ebony Case, 295 00

I have just put in the Furniture for three large Hotels, and an receiving orders from all over North and South Carolina daily.

One price to all, and that the lowest known, is my way of doing business. If you buy an article from me and it does not come up to represented, return it at my expense and get your money back. Write me for Catalogue.

E. M. ANDREWS,
Leading Furniture and Music Dealer,
16 and 18 West Trade Street, Charlotte, N. C.
June 12, 1891.

THE OATH.
The oath was originally an appeal to divine authority to ratify an assertion. The old Greek gods swore by the Styx, and Jehovah is represented in the early books of the Bible as swearing by himself, there being none higher. The form of an oath among the Hebrews was: "By the Oath of Abraham," "God do so unto me," and "God knoweth." In Assam and in India, two persons desiring to take an oath, or affirm with great solemnity, take a fowl or a dog, one by its head, the other by its tail. The Oath of Siberia is sworn by the head of a bear, making a motion with the jaws, and expressing the hope that they may be devoured if they speak falsely.

In ancient times it was considered essential to the validity of an oath that the witness should hold something in his hand, or place it upon some object of great sanctity. While the Jews it was the sword of the law, which, no doubt, led to the use of the Bible in Christian courts of justice. The Bedouin Arabs have, from the most remote period, used various forms of adjuration. One of these was "By the Temple"; another, still in use, is as follows: The person taking the oath takes hold of the middle pole of the tent and swears by the "life" of the tent and its owner. Mohammed swore by the "setting of the stars," a most poetical oath, though hardly so magnificent as the oft-quoted adjuration of William the Conqueror, who swore "By the splendor of God."

The Roman oath of olden times was made with great solemnity and elaboration. In Roman mythology, Juno, making a promise to sleep, strengthened it by taking the leaves of one hand and the earth in the other. Greeks and Romans swore by their gods, by the Styx, by Olympus, by hell, by their sacred springs, wells and rivers, and by the sun and the moon. Their oaths were of much value and meaning during the early days of the Republic, but worthless after they became corrupt.

Oaths lost their sanctity and became colloquial or profane at a very early time among the Jews. Greek ladies swore daintily by Venus, Diana and Juno, and now and then by some male god whose name was frequently taken in vain by their liege lords. The French monarchs, too, had their own peculiar forms of oaths.

Louis IX, so devout in his old age, swore by God's resurrection. Charles VIII swore by the sign of God. Louis XII, who well merited the title "Father of his People," treated the Deity with less familiarity. When he desired to emphasize an assertion he simply said: "May the devil carry me off." Charles IX satisfied his morbid desire for some form of profanity by saying: "By the head of God," or "By God's death." Henry IV also had two oaths with which he loved to punctuate his conversation. One was "Jarmiden" (May I deny God), and the other was "By the belly of Gris." St. Gris was the god of drunkards.

St. Louis Republic.

Joked On His Deathbed.
Barnum's Puzzling Contradiction to His Legal Adviser.

Not long before his death, the story runs, Barnum summoned a lawyer to the side of the couch where he was lying. "I am very much worried," he said, "about a certain matter, and want to consult you. My neighbor keeps peacocks. Suppose some of them should fly over into my yard—which they are doing all the time—and lay some eggs here. Would those eggs belong to me, or could my neighbor compel me to give them up?"

The lawyer, having duly scratched his head, and answered:
"Well Mr. Barnum, I must take time to look into this matter. But the best thing for you to do would be for you to keep the eggs and let your neighbor sue for the possession. In that way your rights would be determined, and we should have a very valuable test case."

"Well," said Barnum, "while you are looking into the matter will you find out how it would be if the eggs were laid by peahens?"

The lawyer swore softly to himself, but never made any investigation.

At a meeting of the Physiological Society of Berlin it was given as a fact that when the bee has killed his cell and completed the lid, a drop of formic acid, obtained from the poison bag connected with the sting is added to the honey by perforating the lid with the sting. The formic acid preserves honey and every other sugar solution from fermentation.

What is believed to be the largest wheel in the world was made recently at the works of the Dickson Manufacturing Company, in Scranton, Pa., for the Calumet and Hecla Mining Companies of Michigan. It is a cog wheel 84 feet in diameter, with an 18 inch face, and is built in the exact form of a bicycle, with its extensions and spokes. The capacity of the wheel, at a velocity of 10 feet a second at the inner edge of the buckets is 30,000,000 gallons of water and 2,000 tons of sand in 24 hours. Its weight is 400,000 pounds. The journals are 23 inches in diameter and three feet four inches long the total length of the shaft is 23 feet six inches.—Philadelphia Press.

A parasite growing on plants of the Strychnos genus contains neither strychnine nor brucine. The mistletoe growing upon the oak does not contain the blue tannin of the latter, but exerts a green tannin. In like manner other parasites are shown not to absorb the peculiar principles of their hosts.—A. Chatin.

The growth of nails on the left hand requires eight to ten days more than those on the right; the growth is more rapid in children than in adults, and goes on faster in winter than in summer. It requires an average of 132 days for the renewal of the nails in winter and but 116 during the summer months.

Lucas has smiled on the explorers in the field of electrical science, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. No scientific body in the country has so many millionaires as the American Institute of Electrical Engineers. At the top of the list is Alexander Graham Bell, whose profits on the telephone are represented by eight figures. Next comes Edison with a seven figure fortune. Brush, of electric light fame, and Elihu Thomson, whose financial future is perhaps brighter than any of the others now, are more than millionaires. Frank J. Sprague was a junior officer in the United States navy six years ago. He is now living in the mansion which was built for the Grants. His company sold out to the Edison Co. for \$1,000,000, and half of it went to the inventor. Franklin L. Pope of New York, and a score of others have independent fortunes. Most of these men were telegraph operators, and most of them began their experimenting and study without a dollar.

According to a writer in the American Engineer, the most simple and efficacious method of thoroughly cleaning the various parts of machinery that have become gummed and dirty by the use of fat oil for lubricating purposes is as follows: Make a strong soda lye by taking for each one thousand parts by weight of water about ten or fifteen parts by weight of caustic soda, or one hundred parts of ordinary soda; this solution to be allowed to boil and enter the parts to be cleaned, for this purpose either boiling them in the lye or having them steep in it for some time. In this manner all the dirt and oil resin are completely dissolved, it only remaining to rinse and dry the parts thoroughly. The action of the lye, under these circumstances, is such that it enters into combination with the oil and forms a soap, which is readily soluble in water. In order to prevent any hardening of the lubricant on the machinery parts it is only necessary to add about one third kerosene.

Heat from the Moon.—Mr. C. Vernon Boye has been making measurements of the heat of the moon by means of his very delicate radiometer. His method was to focus the rays of the moon on the face of the radiometer by a reflecting telescope of 16 inches aperture. In the case of a new moon, he found that the heat coming from the disk diminished as you passed from the convex to the concave edge, and that from the dark surface was so slight as not to affect the apparatus. The maximum radiation of heat came from points of the disk itself, not from its limbs. At full moon the maximum point was at the center of the disk. The side of the moon which had been exposed to the sun for fourteen days was not warmer than that which had been exposed for seven days. No sensible heat was observed to come from the stars.

Why a Dog's Nose is Cold.—Every body knows that a dog's nose is always cold, but very few people know why. The cartilage composing the outer surface of a dog's nose is almost destitute of blood vessels, but plentifully supplied with glands which exude a watery secretion that, by its evaporation, keeps the nose below the normal temperature. The dog's nose is so cold as not to affect the apparatus in the nostrils, and it is probable that these are kept in better condition by the low temperature of the cartilaginous tip of the nose. The state of a dog's health is at once indicated by his nose, for no dog with a hot, dry nose can be healthy, and one of the first signs of rabies is dryness and heat of the nose, for these symptoms indicate fever, and fever is the beginning of hydrophobia.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Does Wood Absorb Disease Germs?—A celebrated physician has remarked that every house ought to be pulled down at the end of the sixtieth year, as it has by that time absorbed all of the diseases of its age that have lived in it. This idea is based on the theory that wood and plaster absorb gases, foul air and feverish exhalation as readily as milk or water does. But, as it is not practicable to tear down houses every half century or so, some eminent authorities claim that all wood used in the interior construction of houses, and all of the surface of plaster, should be thoroughly oiled or varnished, so that the power of absorption would be almost entirely destroyed. In the latter event the destruction of houses on sanitary grounds would no longer be desirable.

A Music-Loving Pigeon.—Not far from the writer's home there is a little gray pigeon who is a great pet with his fair young mistress, and who has shown a great fondness for music. When his mistress practices or takes her piano lesson, so soon as the first note is struck, a gentle "tap, tap" is heard at the window, and there stands the pigeon straight up to him. When admitted, he walks bravely to the piano, and lies at the player's feet, and all during the music expresses his admiration in a gentle cooing. The little creature is affectionate and fond of petting, but will leave any one to listen to music.—New Orleans Picayune.

DAISES BEDECK THE BATTLEFIELDS.—Richmond Va., June 27.—Before the war there was no such flower as the daisy in Virginia. The hardy flower was a curiosity. Now the fields around Richmond are white with them. This is especially so of the late battlefields at the Chickahominy River and wherever the Federals had encampments. An investigation shows that the seeds of the prolific daisy were brought here in the bales of hay brought by the Union soldiers to Virginia when they were camped near the city. An old battery west of Richmond is the spot from which the daisy began to spread.

The Swedish botanist, Prof. Dahl, who first cultivated it. This beautiful flower was brought from Mexico, of which it is a native, in the present century. It soon became a favorite in this country, and in 1815 it was introduced into France.

The Dairy Side of Jay Gould.
Hard Churning in Boyhood and Warm Milk in Manhood's Prospect.

The financier asked me, "Did you ever churn?"

I said that I had a recollection of a peculiar up-and-down churn I used to operate when I was a boy, and which was the cause of many blisters on my adolescent hands. He smiled pleasantly and continued:

"The churn that I have in my mind was a different one, and dear. My father had a little dairy farm in Delaware county, and the special products of that farm were butter and cheese. We had a rotary churn, which was operated by a treadmill, on which we worked a large dog and sometimes a sheep. In course of time the dog and the sheep came to understand what was in store for them when they saw the people about the place setting the churn up. Thereupon they were in the habit of disappearing. On such occasions, to supply the missing motor, I was pressed into service, and eventually I came to understand that when the churn was being prepared I, too, was in danger of involuntary servitude; so I used to disappear. On one occasion, however, I remonstrated so bitterly against being made the substitute of the dog that my father chastised me with a good deal of severity, and after brooding over the matter all night I concluded to leave the farm and seek my fortune elsewhere. So, like many another boy, I packed up my few clothes, and in the early morning left the farm and started out into the world for myself."

It was thus that this man who holds the finances of the United States in the hollow of his hand, as it were, was projected into the world from an obscure country farm! What struck me in this conversation was the modest way in which Mr. Gould subordinated his intellect to that of the dog and the sheep.

"I have known men," he said later, "who after achieving a small or a striking success in Wall street, spent several days in glorification of their achievement, gazing champagne in bar-rooms indiscriminately. I never did anything in that line."

Mr. Gould's remarks on this subject led to a question which, under the circumstances, was not so impertinent. This was as to what his favorite tippie really was. He said in reply:

"I have never been able to drink spirits with any satisfaction. I would like to drink claret, and I have tried very hard to make it a part of my daily regimen, but it does not agree with me. I find, indeed, that the only thing that I can depend upon as a suitable drink for me is warm milk. Now, when I have had a particularly busy day and have been under an unusual strain, I find that I don't sleep very well; so I never go to bed at all now without having a small spirit lamp by my bedside and a pint or two of good, fresh milk in a pan. When I become aware that I am wakeful and restless I light the lamp, warm the milk, drink a little of it, and immediately fall asleep."—From an interview with John A. Cockerell in the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Used to Being Married That Way.
A wedding ceremony occurred some years ago of a then United States Senator, who, a widower twice over, had for the third time ascended Cupid's wiles. At his first and second marriage the ceremony had been performed by an Episcopal clergyman, and hence the Senator was quite familiar with the Episcopal marriage form.

But the beautiful woman who had captured his affection the third time was a devout Presbyterian, and naturally wished the nuptial knot to be tied by a minister of her own church, and according to its simple service. To this the statesman lover made no objection. The character of the service was of small account to him, so long as it united him to the object of his adoration, and the thought that he might blunder in the course of it never disturbed for a moment the serenity of his mind.

But, standing beside his bride to be, stage fright, as it might be called, seized him. In his excitement he began to marry himself, as it were, by the Episcopal service, repeating softly: "I take thee, my dear, to be my wedded wife," and he would probably have gone on to the end if the astonished Presbyterian minister, who immediately appreciated the situation, had not interposed, and, interrupting the bridegroom, performed the ceremony with the brevity of the Presbyterian form.

At the point where the perturbed groom seemed bent on doing the business for himself, a distinguished brother Senator present drew near to a lady, another guest, a close friend of his own and of the bride, and whispered in a whispering tone:

"Poor—He's used to being married by the other service!"—Washington Post.

Wisdom is a gift which everyone does not possess; but by a wise dispensation of Providence those who do not possess it are not aware of the fact, so that their lack of wit causes them no unhappiness.—Dover Courier.

We've heard of a woman who said she'd walk five miles to get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription if she couldn't get it without. That woman had tried it. And it's a medicine which makes itself felt in toning up the system and correcting irregularities as soon as its use is begun. Go to your drug store, pay a dollar, get a bottle and try it—try a second, a third if necessary. Before the third one's been taken you'll know that there's a remedy to help you. Then you'll keep on and a cure'll come. But if you shouldn't feel the help, should be disappointed in the result—you'll find a guarantee printed on the bottle-wrappers that'll get your money back for you.

How many women are there who'd rather have the money than health? And "Favorite Prescription" produces health. Wonder is that there's a woman willing to suffer when there's a guaranteed remedy in the nearest drug store.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Mild and effective.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription
A woman who said she'd walk five miles to get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription if she couldn't get it without. That woman had tried it. And it's a medicine which makes itself felt in toning up the system and correcting irregularities as soon as its use is begun. Go to your drug store, pay a dollar, get a bottle and try it—try a second, a third if necessary. Before the third one's been taken you'll know that there's a remedy to help you. Then you'll keep on and a cure'll come. But if you shouldn't feel the help, should be disappointed in the result—you'll find a guarantee printed on the bottle-wrappers that'll get your money back for you.

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A woman who said she'd walk five miles to get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription if she couldn't get it without. That woman had tried it. And it's a medicine which makes itself felt in toning up the system and correcting irregularities as soon as its use is begun. Go to your drug store, pay a dollar, get a bottle and try it—try a second, a third if necessary. Before the third one's been taken you'll know that there's a remedy to help you. Then you'll keep on and a cure'll come. But if you shouldn't feel the help, should be disappointed in the result—you'll find a guarantee printed on the bottle-wrappers that'll get your money back for you.

How many women are there who'd rather have the money than health? And "Favorite Prescription" produces health. Wonder is that there's a woman willing to suffer when there's a guaranteed remedy in the nearest drug store.

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A Curious "Circulating Library."
Perhaps one of the most unique and remarkable institutions in the world is the "Bone Circulating Library," an attachment of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York City. In this room, which is fitted up with shelves, cases, etc., just as any other library room, are hundreds of thousands of human bones of all sizes, shapes and forms. The bones, which are numbered and labelled, are placed in order on the shelves and in the cases, an attendant being always on hand to set in the same capacity as a librarian. It is his duty to keep track of the bones lent; to enter them upon books, and to see that they are returned uninjured. During the day scores of students flock in and out of this uncanny place, carrying packages of strange appearance in their hands or sticking out of their coat-pockets. These packages are made up of human bones, which they are returning or requesting from this "Bone Circulating Library."

A Little Boy's First Day in School.
A little boy, five or six years of age, who had spent some of his time hunting rabbits, if none in the school-room, was arranged with all the scholars of the school in a semi circle before a blackboard by the teacher to illustrate to them all some important matter. The school-house being in the edge of a forest, some dogs got after a rabbit and ran where it could be seen through a window. The little boy under consideration being true to his habit of unrestrained nature, seeing the race, exclaimed with all the exuberance of his soul: "O yonder he goes! yonder he goes! yonder he goes!"

The teacher, kindly taking him by the shoulder, and turning his attention to her illustration, and reminding him that he was now in school